

JULY-AUGUST

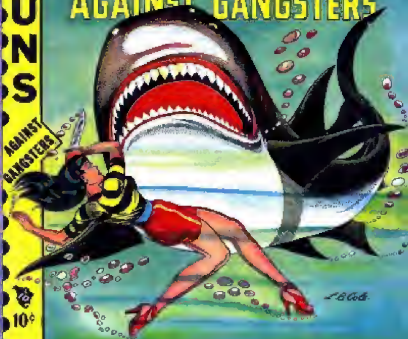
VOL. 1 - NO. 6

GUNS

AGAINST GANGSTERS

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AGAINST
GANGSTERS



10¢
10¢



WEB COMIC
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TONI GAYLE



SHARKS AND SMUGGLERS TEST THE METTLE OF THE QUICK-WITTED MODEL-DETECTIVE IN THE THRILLING "CASE OF THE POISON RING"!

OFF THE COAST OF MAINE, TONI POSES FOR FASHION PHOTOS OF NAUTICAL COSTUMES...



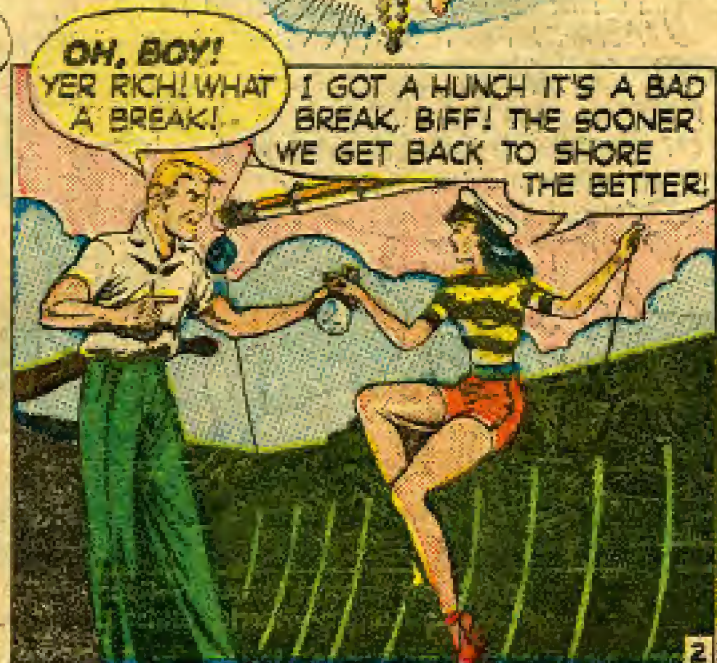
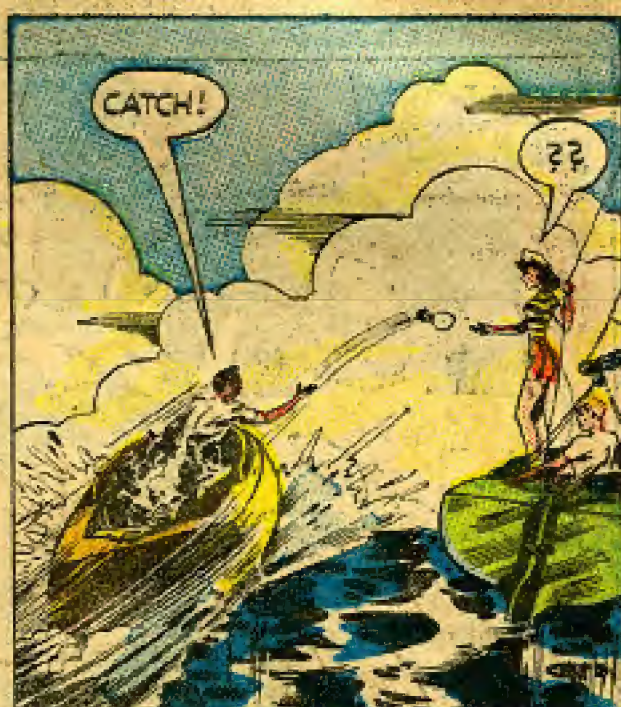
MAYBE NOT, BIFF... BUT IF THAT SPEEDBOAT ZOOMING AT US DOESN'T VEER OFF, WE'LL ALL BE IN TROUBLE!

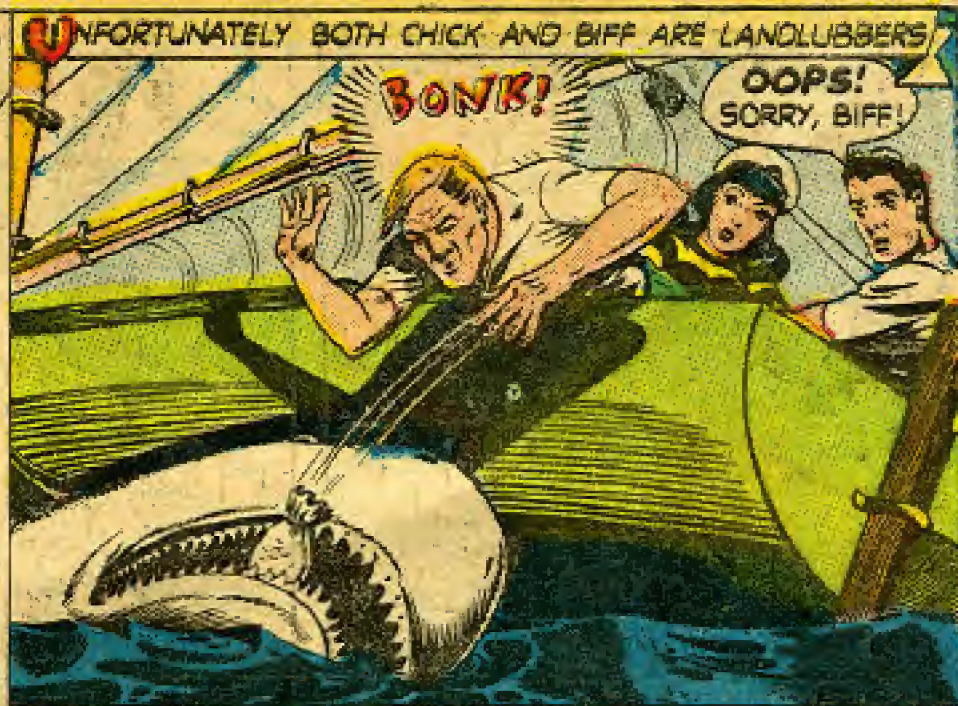


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SOON...

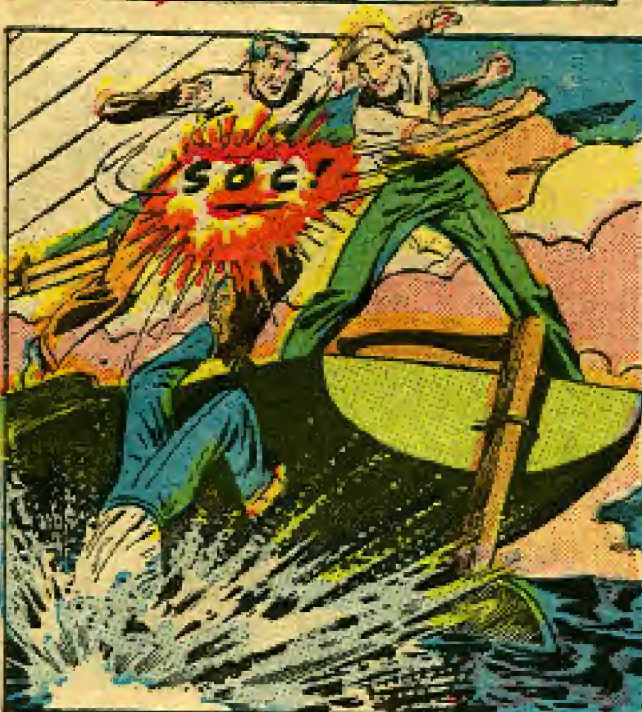
AHOY THERE!
PREPARE TO
SURRENDER!

HUH!?
NOT A
CHANCE!



IN THAT CASE, WE'LL
HAVE TO GET ROUGH!
COME ON, MEN!

WHAT'S DA IDEA? WE WAS JUST
MINDIN' OUR OWN BUSINESS!



YOU PIRATES MAY WIN, BUT IT
WON'T BE SMOOTH SAILING!



HEY! I CAN'T SEE!
WE'RE ALL FOULED
UP IN THIS THING!

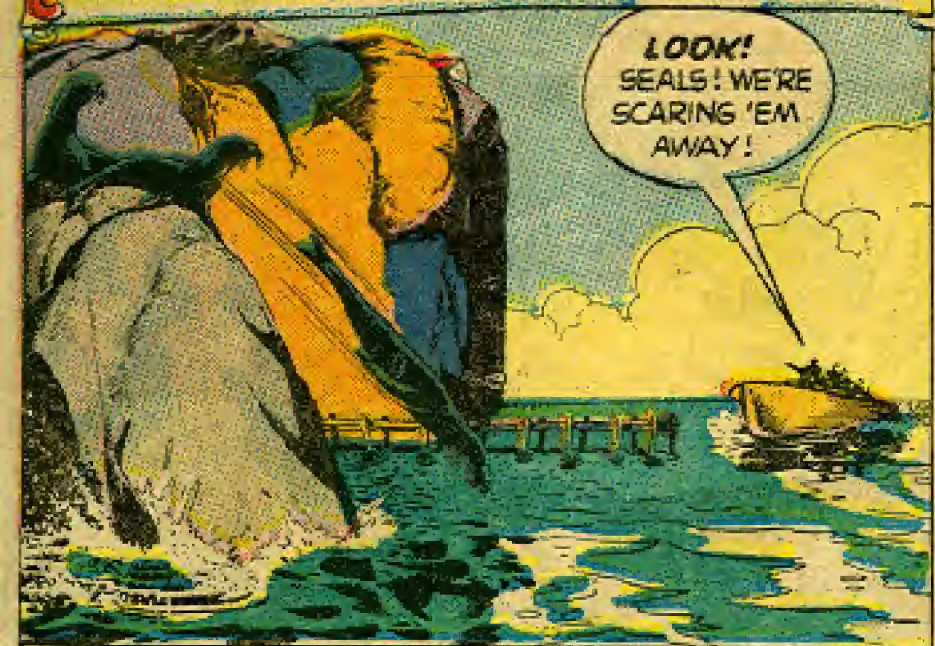
HA! TOOK THE WIND
OUT OF MY SAILS...
AND YOUR'S TOO!



OKAY, SISTER, YOU PUT UP A
GOOD SCRAP, BUT THE PARTY'S
OVER! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE
MY PRISONERS!

(PUFFI) I'M
AFRAID DEY GOT
US LICKED, TONI!

CAPTAIN KELL TAKES HIS PRISONERS TO A SMALL ISLAND...



LOOK!
SEALS! WE'RE
SCARING 'EM
AWAY!

TONI AND HER FRIENDS ARE LOCKED
IN A SHACK ATOP THE CLIFF...



NOW LET'S GET DOWN
TO BUSINESS. HAND OVER
THE JEWELS!

BUT WE CAN'T!

COME
ON, DON'T STALL.
HAND 'EM OVER!

BUT
WE CAN'T!
THE SHARK
ATE THEM!

A SHARK! I'VE HEARD
WEAK ALIBIS, BUT THAT
TOPS 'EM ALL!

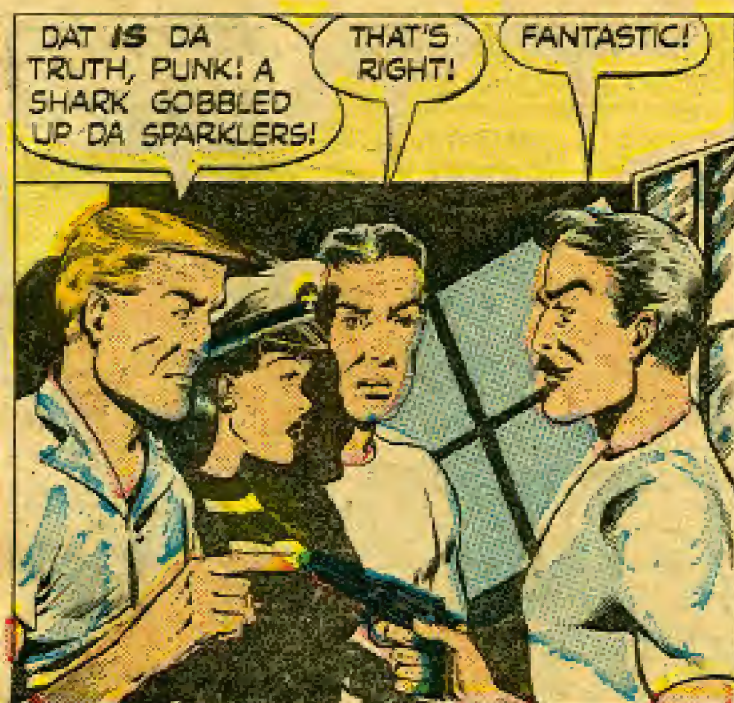
YEAH! TELL US THE
TRUTH, SISTER, OR WE
GOTTA GET ROUGH!



DAT IS DA
TRUTH, PUNK! A
SHARK GOBBLED
UP DA SPARKLERS!

THAT'S
RIGHT!

FANTASTIC!



I'LL GIVE YOU EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES TO THINK
IT OVER! THEN I'LL KILL YOU, ONE BY ONE, UNLESS
YOU TELL ME THE **TRUTH!**



Evil men appear in these stories, but "they get what's coming to them."

SOON...

WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE, WHEN WE TELL THE TRUTH, HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IT!

AND IF WE LIE, HE'LL KILL US!

LISTEN!

HEAR THAT? THE SEALS ARE BARKING, STEADY, AS IF THEY WERE ASHORE SOMEPLACE.

SO WHAT! A FINE TIME TO TAKE UP NATURE STUDY!

FUNNY! THE SEALS CAN'T EVEN BE SEEN FROM UP HERE. THEY MUST HAVE SOME PRIVATE, HIDDEN LITTLE BEACH OF THEIR OWN BELOW!

THE FIVE MINUTES ARE UP! LET'S HAVE THE FIRST VICTIM... OR THE TRUTH!

(SIGH!) I'LL GO FIRST!

NO!

I INSIST ON BEING THE FIRST VICTIM!

WHY DON'T YOU GET SMART AND SHOW ME WHERE YOU HID THE JEWELS!

TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HER CAPTORS, TONI RACES TO THE CLIFF AND DIVES OVER!

HEY! IT'S SUICIDE!

YOU WON'T BE LONELY DOWN THERE IN DAVY JONES'S LOCKER! YOUR PALS ARE COMING DOWN TOO, SISTER!

CRACK!
CRACK!

AS SOON AS SHE STRIKES WATER, TONI SWERVES BACK TOWARD THE CLIFF...

WHEN I DON'T COME UP, THEY'LL THINK I'M DEAD, BUT IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT...

TONI'S HUNCH IS RIGHT! NESTLED UNDER THE CLIFF, OUT OF VIEW FROM ABOVE, IS A SMALL BEACH!

I'LL COME UP WHERE THEY CAN'T SEE ME!

IF KELL SHOVS BIFF AND CHICK OVER, THEY'LL BE TRUSS'D UP! I'LL NEED THIS SHARP SHELL!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

BYE-BYE, BIG BOY! THERE! THAT PROVES I AINT KIDDING! FOR THE LAST TIME! WHERE ARE THE JEWELS?

I-I D-DON'T KNOW!

IT'S BIFF! I'LL HAVE TO STAY UNDERWATER SO KELL WON'T SEE ME!

Large, easy-to-read lettering in all "balloons" in this magazine.



WHAT THE...?



GOLLY! YA NEVER KNOW WHERE TONI IS GONNA TURN UP!



A MINUTE LATER...

THANKS A MILLION, TONI! HOW DID YA EVER FIND THIS PLACE?

THE SEALS TIPPED ME OFF, BIFF! SIT TIGHT WHILE I GET CHICK!



WHILE TONI RESCUES CHICK, KELL AND HIS MEN GATHER IN THE SHACK.

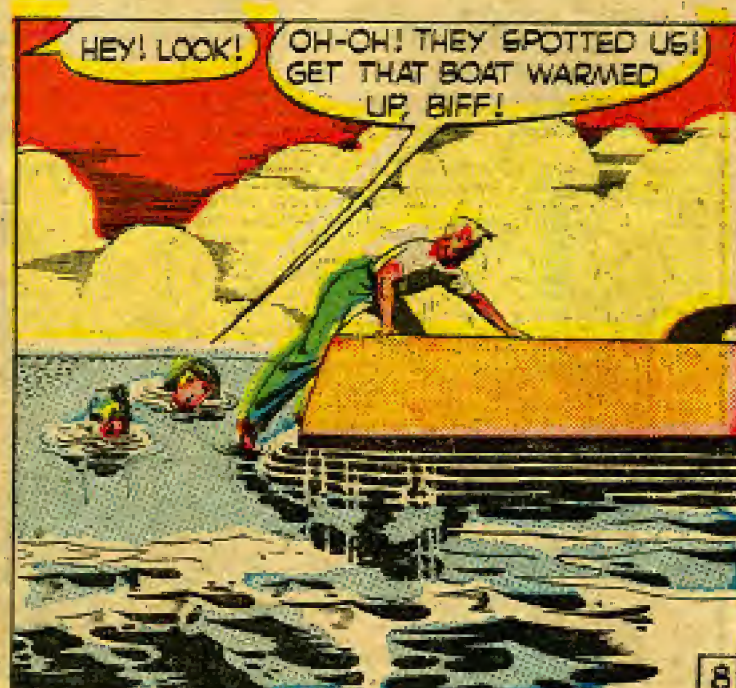
UGH! WHAT A FLOP! ALL OUR WORK TO SMUGGLE IN THOSE JEWELS WAS WASTED!

WE LOST A MILLION BUCKS! DO..DO YOU THINK MAYBE A SHARK **DID** EAT THE GEMS?



AS THE SMUGGLERS BROOD, TONI AND HER FRIENDS ACT...

THEY'RE OFF GUARD NOW. THEY THINK WE'RE DEAD. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SWIM TO THE SPEEDBOAT AND TAKE OVER!



HEY! LOOK!

OH-OH! THEY SPOTTED US! GET THAT BOAT WARMED UP, BIFF!



THEY'RE ALIVE! IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!

THEY GOT THE BOAT! WE'RE TRAPPED!

CRACK!

CRACK!



BIFF ZOOMS THE SPEEDBOAT OUT TO SEA AND SAFETY!

WE'RE OUT OF RANGE NOW!

THEY CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT A BOAT! RADIO THE COAST GUARD, CHICK! WE'LL CIRCLE THE ISLAND TILL THEY GET HERE!



MOON...

GOOD! YOU GOT 'EM ALL!

IT'S A PITY WE CAN'T GET THOSE BEAUTIFUL GEMS TOO!



KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED ON THE TRIP BACK. MAYBE WE CAN GET THE JEWELS!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SAID THE SHARK...



WHEN THEY REACH THE POINT WHERE THE SHARK GOBBLED THE JEWELS!...

EH?

THERE'S MR. SHARK! DEAD AS CAN BE! TAKE HIM APART AND YOU'LL FIND THE JEWELS!



LATER...

AMAZING! WE FOUND THE GEMS INSIDE THE SHARK! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I FIGURED THE POISON IN THAT POISON CAPSULE RING WOULD BE FATAL EVEN FOR A SHARK...AND IT WAS!



IT PROVES ONCE AGAIN THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!...NOT EVEN FOR A SHARK!

The End

Toni Gayle stars in every issue of "GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS."

THE GUNMASTER

GREGORY GAYLE



SHADES OF DAN'L BOONE!
AN OLD KENTUCKY LONG
RIFLE IS THE GUNMASTER'S
ONLY WEAPON AS HE FIGHTS
PIONEER STYLE IN THE DEEP
WOODS. BUT HIS FOES ARE
VICIOUS MODERN GANGSTERS!

GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS



The forces of law are never portrayed as stupid or ineffective in our stories.

WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES GREG IS SPEEDING TOWARD BARLOW'S CABIN...

WE CAN LAND ON LONG LAKE HOPE WE BEAT CREEK TO IT. HE'S A KILLER!

BUT BOBO CREEK GETS TO BARLOW FIRST!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME!

WHAT D'YA EXPECT, YA DIRTY STOOL PIGEON? I'M GONNA RUB YA OUT IN A VERY SPECIAL WAY, BARLOW! IT'LL BE A WARNING TO ALL OTHER SQUEALERS!



SEE THAT CLIFF ON CRAG MOUNTAIN? THERE'S AN OLD MINE ON TOP OF THAT CLIFF, WITH PLENTY OF DYNAMITE!

I'M GONNA GET YA ON TOP OF THE CLIFF WITH A LAPFUL OF DYNAMITE. IT'LL BLAST YA AND THE CLIFF TO BITS!

WHAT A SIGHT THAT'LL BE! WHAT A LESSON FOR SQUEALERS!



GULP!

KEEP YER EYES PEELED, BOYS. WE GOT A LONG HIKE IN THE WOODS BEFORE WE REACH CRAG MOUNTAIN.



GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS

FEW MINUTES LATER, GREG'S PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD A LAUNDING

HOPE WE MAKE IT SAFELY, LOOKS KIND OF ROCKY!



GREG IS HURLED FROM THE PLANE AS IT ALMOST CAPEIZES!



15 MINUTE LATER...

YOU ALL RIGHT, SR?



SURE, I'LL SWIM TO SHORE!

I'LL STAY HERE AND TRY TO REPAIR THE PONTOON!



OKAY.

THAT WAS A TOUGH BREAK. MY GUNS AND AMMUNITION ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE. HOPE THERE'S NO FIGHTING AHEAD.



Heroes of these stories do not resort to drastic action unless forced to do so.

INSIDE BARLOW'S LOOSE....



CREEL'S BEEN HERE!
I'VE GOT TO GET A
WEAPON...AND FAST!

GRES SCOUTS ABOUT THE CABIN, AND
FINDS A POWERFUL, MODERN RIFLE....



MIGHTY NICE RIFLE.... BUT I CAN'T USE IT!



AN OLD KENTUCKY
LONG RIFLE,
COMPLETE WITH
POWDER HORN
AND SHOT BAG!
IT'LL HAVE TO DO!



THIS OLD FLINTLOCK IS IN
GOOD SHAPE. NOW TO
FIND CREEL AND BARLOW



THEY LEAVE A
PLAIN TRAIL,
WONDER WHERE
THEY'RE
HEADING?

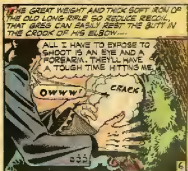


HE GOES PAGES THROUGH A CLEARING, HE
IS SPOTTED FROM THE SLOPE ABOVE....

SEE HIM,
BOSS?

YEAH! IT'S GAYLE... THE
DICK THEY CALL "THE GUN-
MASTER"! WHAT A LAUGH!

GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS



THE GUNMASTER BESTS THE GANG, ONE BY ONE, IN THE DEADLY DUEL.....

DON'T SEE HOW YA DO IT WITH DAT HUNKA JUNK!

THE PIONEERS CHOSE THESE HEAVY GUNS WITH GOOD REASON!



HELP, BOSS, HELP! DO SOMETHIN' TO STOP DA GUNMASTER! HE'S GETTIN' US ALL!



HE'LL BE HERE SOON! I'LL KILL YA BOTH!



AS A PAL OF YOURS HAS JUST LEARNED!

HUH... PRETTY NIFTY DA WAY YA CAN KEEP UNDER COVER WITH DAT FRONTIER TOMMY GUN!



GREEL AND BARLOW REACH THE CLIFF AT CRAG MOUNTAIN.....

YOUR GANG IS FOLDING UP GREEL! GREGORY GAYLE WILL GET YOU, TOO!



I SAID I'D BLOW YA UP AND I WILL.... BUT FIRST YA CAN TAKE A NAP!



WITHOUT BARLOW TO SLOW ME DOWN,
I CAN REACH THE TOP OF THE CLIFF
BEFORE GAYLE GETS HERE!



I'LL HEAVE A KEG OF DYNAMITE DOWN
ON 'EM BOTH! LET'S SEE HIM SHOOT
HIS WAY OUT OF THAT!



BARLOW! WHERE'S
CREEL?

YOU GOT ME! GOSH,
GAYLE, YOU MUST
HAVE WORKED
WONDERS WITH
THAT OLD RIFLE!



YES, THE LONG
RIFLE WAS MADE
FOR FIGHTING IN
THE DEEP FOREST!

THAT WON'T HELP US
NOW, WE'RE OUT IN
THE OPEN. IT MAY
TAKE A LONG
ACCURATE SHOT TO
SAVE OUR LIVES!



THIS IS CREEL, CHUMS...
ABOUT TO BOUNCE A
KEG OF DYNAMITE ON
YOUR HEADS!

DON'T WORRY! IN THE OLD
DAYS, IT WASN'T UNUSUAL
TO HIT A MAN'S HEAD
AT TWO HUNDRED
YARDS!

(HELP) LOOK!
UP ON THE
CLIFF!



GREAT SCOTT! HE'S
AT LEAST FOUR
HUNDRED FEET
ABOVE US, AND I
CAN'T GET A
SHOT AT HIM!



All comics are not alike. First read and compare them, then criticise.

HERE IT COMES!



BUT THAT VERY INSTANT...



YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

THE GUNMASTER'S ACCURATE SHOT DRILLS THE KEG JUST AS CREEL GIVES IT A FINAL SHOVE...



I HOPE YOU BOYS ENJOYED YOUR DAY IN THE OUTDOORS. YOU'RE GOING TO BE INSIDE FOR A LONG LONG TIME!



I NEVER DREAMED THE OLD LONG RIFLE WAS SO EFFECTIVE. NO WONDER YOU PICKED IT INSTEAD OF MY NEW RIFLE!

WELL, THERE WAS ANOTHER REASON.



YOU SEE, I COULDN'T FIND ANY AMMUNITION FOR YOUR MODERN RIFLE... AND EVEN A BOW AND ARROW IS BETTER THAN AN UNLOADED GUN!

ANYWAY, EVEN DANIEL BOONE COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER!

GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS